

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

R. R. R.

90
OUT OF
100

OF DEATHS, that annually occur, are caused by Preventable Diseases, and the greater portion of those complaints would, if Radway's Ready Relief or Pills, (as the case may require,) were administered when pain or uneasiness or slight sickness is experienced, be exterminated from the system in a few hours. PAIN, no matter from what cause, is almost instantly cured by the Ready Relief. In cases of Cholera, Diarrhoea, Cramps, Spasms, Bilious Cholera, in fact all Pains, Aches and Infirmities either in the Stomach, Bowels, Bladder, Kidneys, or the Joints, Muscles, Legs, Arms, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Fever and Ague, Headache, Toothache, &c., will in a FEW MINUTES yield to the soothing influence of the Ready Relief.

Sudden Colds, Coughs, Influenza, Diphtheria, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Chills, Fever and Ague, Mercurial Pains, Scarlet Fever, &c., &c., take from four to six of Radway's Pills, and also take a teaspoonful of the Ready Relief in a glass of warm water, sweetened with sugar or honey; bathe the throat, head and chest with Ready Relief, (if Ague or Intermittent Fever, bathe the spine also,) in the morning you will be cured.

How the Ready Relief Acts!

In a few minutes the patient will feel a slight tingling irritation, and the skin becomes reddened; if there is much distress in the stomach, the Relief will assist nature in removing the offending cause,—a general warmth is felt throughout the entire body, and its diffusive stimulating properties rapidly courses through every vein and tissue of the system, arousing the stolid and partially paralyzed glands and organs to renewed and healthy action, perspiration follows, and the surface of the body feels increased heat. The sickness at stomach, colds, chills, headache, oppressed breathing, the soreness of the throat, and all pains, either internally or externally, rapidly subside, and the patient falls into a tranquil sleep, awakes refreshed, invigorated, cured.

It will be found that in using the Relief externally, either on the spine or across the kidneys, or over the stomach and bowels, that for several days after a pleasing warmth will be felt, showing the length of time it continues its influence over the diseased parts.

Price of R. R. R. RELIEF, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by Druggists and Country Merchants, Grocers, &c.

RADWAY & CO.,

87 Maiden Lane, New York.

TYPHOID FEVER.

This disease is not only cured by Dr. Radway's Relief and Pills, but prevented. If exposed to it, put one teaspoonful of Relief in a tumbler of water. Drink this before going out in the morning, and several times during the day. Take one of Radway's Pills one hour before dinner, and one on going to bed.

If seized with Fever, take 4 to 6 of the Pills every six hours, until copious discharges from the bowels take place; also drink the Relief diluted with water, and bathe the entire surface of the body with Relief. Soon a powerful perspiration will take place, and you will feel a pleasant heat throughout the system. Keep on taking Relief repeatedly, every four hours, also the Pills. A cure will be sure to follow. The Relief strengthens, stimulates, soothes, and quieting; it is sure to break up the Fever and to neutralize the poison. Let this treatment be followed, and thousands will be saved. The same treatment in Fever and Ague, Yellow Fever, Ship Fever, Bilious Fever, will effect a cure in 24 hours. When the patient feels the Relief irritating or heating the skin, a cure is positive. In all cases where pain is felt the Relief should be used.

Relief 50 cts.; Pills 25 cts. Sold by all Druggists.

See Dr. Radway's Almanac for 1868

For Sale by

Redington & Co., San Francisco;
Crane & Brigham, San Francisco;
R. H. McDonald & Co., San Francisco;
Justin Gates & Bro., Sacramento;
And by all Druggists and Country Merchants.

FAMILY DRUG STORE.

J. M. SMITH & CO.,
HAVE RECEIVED PER LATE ARRIVAL, a New Assortment of Drugs and Medicines.
Sarsaparilla, Townsend's do., Ayer's do., Bristol's do., Shaker's do., Root's do., Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Balsam for the Lungs, Balsam of Wild Cherry, Hypophosphates of Lime & Soda, Compound Extract of Buchu, Capensis, Thorne's Extract, Crossman's Specific, Pills and Ointments, of various kinds, Liniments, Plasters, Pedicel, Pomades, Sponges, Hamburg Tea, Lily White, Fumigating Pastils, Tronzer, J. R. Cook's Nipples, Nipple Shields, Lubin's and Pinaud's Extracts, Toilet Articles, &c., &c., &c.
Indelible Pencils, New Invention, Hair Restorer and Dressings, Syringes, Leeches, &c., &c., &c.
Drugs of all kinds.
Corner of Fort and Hotel streets. 11-47

Regular Packet for Lahaina.

Schr. Kamale,
BALLISTER, Captain,
Will run as a regular packet between Honolulu, Lahaina and Molokai, touching at Kaula and Pukou. For freight or passage apply to the Captain on board or to H. PRENDERGAST, Agent.

DRUGS & MEDICINES.

MORE THAN 100,000 PERSONS

BEAR TESTIMONY TO

The Wonderful Curative Effects of

Dr. Joseph Walker's



CALIFORNIA VINEGAR BITTERS!

THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER.

"The Life of all Flesh is the Blood thereof."

Purify the Blood, and the health of the whole system will follow. It is a Gentle Purgative, as well as a Tonic.

These Bitters are not a gilded pill, to delight the eye or please the fancy, but a Medical Preparation, composed of the Best Vegetable Ingredients known.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood, whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin, in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; Cleanse it when you find it obstructed or sluggish in the Veins; Cleanse it when it is full, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the Blood healthy, and all will be well.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Tightness of the Chest, Coughs, Disincline, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Copious Discharges of Urine, Pain in the Region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offspring of this Dyspepsia. For these troubles, take Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, and quickly all painful symptoms will disappear.

It is a Gentle Purgative.

As well as a Tonic, possessing, also, the peculiar power of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Constipation, or Indigestion of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs. In this respect, these Bitters have no equal.

For Female Complaints, Whether in the young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or the turn of life, these Bitters display no decided action, but influence, that a marked improvement is soon perceptible in the health of the patient.

For Inflammatory Rheumatism, Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, these Bitters have been most successful. They are caused by vitiated blood, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

For Typhoid and other Fevers, lurking in the system of so many thousands on the Pacific Coast, are effectually destroyed and removed.

Morbid Condition of the Blood.

This is the fruitful source of many diseases, such as Tetter or Salt Rheum, Ringworm, Boils, Carbuncles, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, and Eruptions of all kinds. For the cure of these various affections, which are merely symptoms of a Morbid Condition of the Blood, medical science and skill have not, as yet, discovered a Blood Purifier equal to Walker's Vinegar Bitters.

Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Bladder. It thoroughly eradicates every kind of humor and bad taste, and restores the various systems to a healthy condition. It is perfectly harmless, never producing the slightest injury.

Bilious Remittent Fevers, And Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the Valleys of the Pacific Coast, during the Summer and Autumn, and especially during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied with extensive derangements of the Stomach and Liver, and great torpor of the Bowels, being clogged up with vitiated accumulations. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for this purpose equal to Dr. J. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter which the bowels are loaded with, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the Liver, and restoring the healthy functions of the Digestive Organs generally. The universal popularity of this valuable remedy is sufficient evidence of its power as a remedy in such diseases.

For full directions, read carefully the circular sent free by all Druggists and Dealers.

R. H. McDONALD & Co.,

Druggists and Agents, corner Pine and Sacramento Streets, San Francisco, Cal., and Sacramento, Cal., and 34 Platt Street, N. Y.

GEORGE C. McLEAN, Agent,

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THOMAS SPENCER—PLANTATION.

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HILO, H. I.

Sugar and Molasses.

CROP COMING IN AND FOR SALE IN

quantities to suit purchasers, by

WALKER & ALLEN, Agents.

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Sugar and Molasses—Crop 1869

COMING IN, FOR SALE IN QUANTITIES

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Sugar and Molasses—Crop 1869

COMING IN, FOR SALE IN QUANTITIES

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New crop of Sugar & Molasses

NOW COMING IN, AND FOR SALE IN

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NEW CROP NOW COMING IN. FOR

Sale in quantities to suit purchasers,

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CHOICE SUGAR

FROM KAALARA AND LAKE PLANTATIONS,

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THEO. H. DAVIES, Agent.

BEST English Portland Cement.

For sale by [18] BOLLES & CO.

CALIFORNIA RED BRICK—For

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POETRY.

To a Young Man of the Period; by a

Practical Young Lady.

You need not ask to press my cheek,

Thou cheek that would be for me;

Thou cheek, fit to stamp each word,

That I'm your own, and guilting star.

I know you have but Briny Tears,

Where we should meet when cheeks strike mine;

And what's the use you stupid goose,

Of calling me your Valentine?

You need not buy a silly sheet

Of tinselled note struck 'er with down,

Where idiotic creatures meet

To tell, in truly verse, their love.

I'm not a mill, nor school girl now,

To gush with rapture at a line;

So, 'tis no use, you stupid goose,

To send me now a Valentine.

Saint Valentine's a worthless scamp

To deal in naught but scraps and rhymes;

We cannot live on cakes of paper,

In these expensive modern times.

Love's offerings now should take a shape

Substantial, solid, sound and fine;

But 'tis no use, you silly goose,

To post me now a Valentine.

On many things you might expend

Your money with much better taste;

And if a pound on me you'd spend,

Don't that same pound on paper waste.

A box of gloves, a neck-case, fan,

A brooch, a bracelet, gown that shine;

There'd be some use, you dear old goose,

In sending such a Valentine!

Think, are your money you invest

On Cupids, darts or senseless dore—

He loveth best who payeth best

For mental presents to his love.

"What present should you send?"—"I'm plain,

A plain good thing is in my line!"

There'd be some use, you dear old goose,

In such a solid Valentine.

—From Once a Week.

The Counterfeit Quarter.

There it lay—so bright and shining as

any of its brethren, and to a merely casual

observer, as entitled to the name it bore.

And yet it was an unmistakable counterfeit and an easily discovered one

beside. When or where it was made—

by whom—or for what purpose, we know

not. At the time when we would first introduce it

to our readers, it was with a quantity of

half-dozens in the hand of a young man who,

accompanied by a friend, sprang lightly from the steps of an omnibus and took his

way toward the business part of the city.

"Nothing more provoking," he exclaimed,

"than being obliged to change a bill in an omnibus.

The driver always grumbles, and rightly enough, too, for the passengers

are annoyed at the detention and the unfortunate individual who has forgotten to

supply himself with a sixpence runs the risk of

losing his half-dozens people waiting while he looks at his change. And here is a case in point. Just look at this

quarter. As complete a counterfeit as you often meet with."

"It is indeed," returned the friend; "should you know the driver if you meet him again?"

"Not I. He is but one among a thousand, and let him go, I will get rid of it. No fear of my being a loser."

"I threw it counterfeiter into the river this morning, Harry."

"And why?" "Cush it about. It is worth twenty-five cents as long as you can get it for it."

"Possibly, but the question is where will it stop? In whose hands will it become valueless? Perchance in those of the widow or the orphan?"

"Pshaw, Dick. You go too deep into these things. Take care of number one in the first place. Counterfeit money will be passed."

"But I will not be the one to pass it—Take my advice and put that quarter where none will find it!"

"I shall certainly rid myself of it as soon as possible," was the equivocal reply, and the friends parted for the day.

Ten minutes after the glittering quarter was with a quantity of other loose change swept carelessly from the counter of a well-known cigar store and safely deposited in the draw below, while its previous owner leisurely placed two prime cigars in his case, and well satisfied with the exchange, proceeded on his walk. It was a matter of too little consequence to cause anything more than a momentary feeling of vexation in the retailer of extra fine cigars and best chewing tobacco, when the trick was discovered. It was only to keep it moving and no one need be a loser. So it was passed off on the first short-sighted customer, and he in his turn still deemed it best to keep it moving, and in setting it off at an old account at the tailor's, threw it in with old change. So it passed from one to another until, somewhat the worse for wear, it was safely lodged in a clothing store, where we will leave it for the present while we beg the reader to accompany us to another part of the great city, to an obscure street, it is true, but where many honest hearts may be found.

In one of the poorest of the many poor apartments which formed one of those buildings often erected for the accommodation of the poor, sat a respectable-looking middle-aged woman, busily plying her needle by the dim light of a tallow candle. There was an air of neatness in her appearance, and in the arrangement of the scanty furniture of the room, which showed a sense of propriety not always found to accompany extreme poverty. Two little children were quietly sleeping upon a straw bed in one corner of the room, and on a small cot lay another somewhat older and slumbering, but with that uneasy, restless sleep which craves mental disturbance or bodily suffering.

The mother gazed tearfully upon her eldest born. In happier days, when a kind husband stood by her side to guard her from life's ills, Ella had been her darling and her pride; and even now, in want and sorrow, her bright smile and words of love could cheer the aching heart, and gave new strength to the weary frame.

"Dear Ella," she murmured. "The fever is on her now; she will soon wake. Poor child! she needs better care than I can give her."

"A distressing fit of coughing now awakened the little sufferer.

"Dear mamma, she whispered as soon as she could regain her breath, 'do lay aside your work for to-night. You have done enough and you are tired. Lie down by me and rest.'"

"Not yet dearest. It is still early. You know I must finish this work to-morrow."

"Oh how I wish I could help you. Did I not begin to sew quite neatly before I was taken ill?"

"You did, darling, and you will again before many weeks I hope. But do not talk, for it brings on that bad cough. Try to sleep again."

"I will mamma, but first give me water, my mouth is so parched."

The mother held the cool water to her lips. She drank a little, and then with a quiet 'thank you' lay back upon her pillow.

low, but there was still a wistful look upon her countenance, and her mother said tenderly:

"Is there anything else I can do for you, Ella?"

"No mamma. I was only thinking of that nice lemonade that father made for me when I was sick with the measles. It was very foolish of me to think of it; she continued as she heard an involuntary sigh from her mother, 'but the water does not taste good now I am sick.'"

Again she slept, and the weary mother resumed her needle. Tear after tear stole down her cheek as she bent over her task.

"Poor child," she murmured. "It seems hard that I must deny her so trifling a luxury, but alas! there are so many absolute necessities to be provided. Perhaps if I work an hour or two longer, I might complete another garment before tomorrow evening, and then I should receive a little more than I expect. I must buy coal if possible, for it is so hard to make poor Ella comfortable with the blocks the children pick up. Half a bushel will do, and then there must be bread and candles. I promised the children a bit of salt fish, but I will coax them to wait, and I will go without the tea which I hoped to have bought, and the dear child have a lemon and a little loaf sugar, as she did when she had the measles. Poor thing! How well she remembered the lemonade which her father made for her."

Animated with the hope of procuring this little luxury for her suffering child, the weary fingers moved still faster, and it was not until busy sounds told the near approach of morning, that the task was relinquished, and the almost exhausted woman threw herself upon the bed to seek an hour or two of repose. Every leisure moment during the following day was devoted to her needle, and early in the evening the work was completed. Fatigue was forgotten, and with a cheerful countenance she prepared to take the clothes to her employer. In the fullness of her heart, she could not help whispering to Ella as she laid her burning cheek to the near by, "I wish to bring you a lemon, dear; and though the unselfish child immediately assured her that she could do very well without it, yet the brightening of the eye and the look of gratitude only strengthened her resolution."

A quick laugh brought the mother to the shop of her employer. The work was examined, approved and paid for. With a light heart she turned toward home, holding in her hand the hardy earned sum, which was to procure so many comforts to the coal yard first she went. Here her purchase was soon made, and an obliging lad to whom she had formerly done small favors, offered to carry the heavy basket to her room. Some other necessities were bought, and then the woman paused and gazed thoughtfully at the last piece of money which remained. It was a quarter.

"I think I may make out the bit of fish for the children yet," she said to herself, "but I must make sure of the lemons and sugar first."

She stepped into a brightly lighted grocery.

"Have you lemons?"

"Very fine ones," was the reply, "but they are very high at present. Sixpence apiece."

"Could you not let me have one or two a little lower? They are for sickness."

"Might let you have two for ten cents, but let me tell you, it will be a dead loss to us. Don't make a cent profit on them."

The lemons and the crushed sugar were laid aside, and the remaining pennies would buy the bit of fish. Almost exultingly the mother seized her treasures, and laying the quarter upon the counter turned to leave the shop. But her progress was arrested by a loud call of:

"Stop woman, this piece of money is counterfeit."

Tremblingly she returned.

"It was just given me by Mr. Stimson in payment for work," she said. "I will leave my bundle here and go back with it to him. No doubt he will change it."

"I should think so," was the reply, for the perfect simplicity and openness with which the woman spoke evinced her honesty.

The delay was tedious, but it was unavoidable, and as rapidly as possible, she retraced her steps, and before many minutes again presented herself before Mr. Stimson.

"Well my good woman, what now? I thought our business was settled for to-night."

"Yes sir, but if you please, this is a counterfeit quarter. I tried to pass it at the grocery, and they refused to take it."

The gentleman examined it closely.

"It is a counterfeit, certainly," he replied. "Are you sure that I gave it to you? I am very careful what money I take."

"I had none but what I received from you."

A doubt was still expressed upon Mr. Stimson's countenance.

"After a pause, he said coolly: 'I did not pay you myself, but merely directed the boy to give you so much. I will ask him if this piece of money was among what he gave you.'"

"I assure you I had no other," urged the poor woman with energy, but no attention was made to her remark.

"Here William!"

The lad who bore the summons, and the piece of money was laid before him.

"Did you give that counterfeit quarter to this woman about half an hour ago?"

"Of course I did not, sir. I never pass counterfeit or take them."

"You see I can do nothing for you," resumed the employer, turning to